POETS CORNERS

From a lale English paper. A Fragment found in a Skeleton case.

Behold this ruin ! 'Twas a skull Once of etherial spirit full! This narrow cell was Life's retreat This space was Thought's myste seat!

What beauteous picture fill'd bis

What dreams of pleasure long for Nor Love, nor Joy, nor Hope, nor

Has left one trace or record here!

Beneath this mould ring canopy Once shone the bright and busy eye-But start not at the dismal void!— If social love that eye employ'd, If with no lawless fire it gleam'd, But through the dew of kindness

beam'd. That eye shall be forever bright, When stars and suns have lost their light!

Here, in his silent cavern, hung The ready, swift and tuneful tongue: If Falsehood's honey it disdain'd,

And where it could not praise, was chain'd:

If hold in Virtue's care it spoke,
Yet gentle Concord never broke,
That tuneful tongue shall plead for

When death unveils eternity!

Say, did these fingers delve the

mine.
Or with its envied rubies shine? To hew the rock or wear the gem, Can nothing now avail to them: But if the page of Truth they sought, Or comfort to the mourner brought, These hands a richer meed shall claim Than all that waits on wealth or fame!

Avails it whether hare or shod These feet the path of duty trod? If from the bowers of Joy they fled To soothe Affliction's humble bed : If Grandeur's guilty bribe they spurn

And home to Virtue's lap return't These feet with angel's wings shall

And tread the palace of the sky!

From the Boston Repertory. WOMEN.

Ye are stars of the night, ye are gems of the morn,

Ye are dew drops whose lustre illumines the thorn;
And rayless that night is, that morn-

where to beam in your eye lights up peace in the breast;

And the sharp thorn of sorrow sinks

deep in the heart, 'Till the sweet lip of woman assuages

the smart : 'Tis her's o'er the couch of misfortune

to bend. In fondness a lover, in firmness a

And prosperity's hour be it ever con-

From woman receives both refinement

and zest;
And adorn'd by the bays, or enwreath'd

with the willow,

Her smile is our meed, and her bosom our pillow.

AN AUTHENTIC NARRA.

Of the loss of the American brig Commerce, wrecked on the western coast of Africa, in the month of August, 1815, with the account of the sufferings of her surviving crew, who were enslaved by the wandering Arabs on the great African Desert, or Zahahran; & observations Historical, Geographical, &c. made during the travels of the Author, while a slave to the Arabs, and in the Empire of Morocco. By James Riley,

Continued.)

late master and supercargo.

d now spread her sable r the face of nature, the savages had retired, and all was still except the restless and unwearied waves which dashed against the deserted wreck, and tumbled among the broken rocks a little to the eastward of us, where the high perpendicular cliffs, jutting out into the lence, and threatened, at the same time, inevitable and certain destruction to every ill fated vessel & her grew that should, unfortunately approach too near their immoveable foundations: these we had escaped only by a few rods. From the the ressel struck to this moment had been so entirely engaged by the laborious exertions which our critical situation demanded, that I had rushed like a torrent over my mind, & banished from my eyes that sleep which my fatigued frame so much required, it knew I was on a barren and inhospitable coast ; a tem-

continually torsed and agitated by wild and furious winds, blowing directly on shore; no vessel or boat sufficient for our escape. as I thought it impossible for our shattered long boat to live at sea. even if we should succeed in urging her through the tremendous surge that broke upon the shore, with such violence, as to make the whole coast tremble; behind us were savage beings, bearing the human form indeed, but in its most terrific appearance, whose object I knew, from what had already passed, would be to rob us of our last resource; our provisions; and I did not doubt, but they would be sufficiently strong in the morning, not only to accomplish what they meditated, but to take our lives also, or to seize upon our persons, and doom us to slavery, till death should rid us of our miseries. This was the first time I had ever

suffered shipwreck. I had left a wife and five young children hening me, on whom I doated, and who depended entirely on me for their subsistence. My children would have no father's, & perhaps no mother's care, to direct them in the paths of virtue, to instruct their ripening years, or to watch over them, and administer the valm of comfort in time of sickness; no generous friend to relieve their distresses, & save them from indigence, degradation and ruin. These reflections harrowed up my soul, nor could I cease to shudder at these imaginary evils, added to my real ones until I was forced mentally to exclaim, "Thy ways, great Father of the Universe. are wise and just, and what am I! an atom of dust, that dares to murmur at thy dispensations."

I next considered, that eleven of my fellow sufferers, who had en trusted themselves to my care, were still alive and with me, and all but two of them (who were on watch) lying on the ground, and wrapped in the most profound and apparently pleasing steep; and as I surveys ed them with tears of compassion, I felt it was a sacred duty assigned me by Providence, to protect and preserve their lives to my very utmost. The night passed slowly & tediously away; when dayright at length began to dawn in the eastern horizon, and chased darkness before it, not to usher to our view the cheering prospect of approaching relief, but to unfold new scenes of suffering, wretchedness and distress. So soon as it was fairly light, the old man came down, accompanied by his wives and two young men of the same family—he was armed with a spear of iron, having a handle made with two pieces of wood spliced together, and tied with cords; the handle was about twelve feet with water, drifted her again along long. This he held balanced in his side the wreck. We now made right hand, above his head, making shift to get on board the wreck amotions as if to throw it at us; he ordered us off to the wreck, pointing, a the same time, to a large drove of camels that were descending the heights to the eastward of us, his women running off at the same time, whooping and yelling horribly, throwing up sand in the charge of the camels to app I ran towards the beach, and seized a small spar that lay there, to parry off the old man's lance, as a handspike was not long enough. He in the meantime came to the tent like a fury, where the people still were, and by slightly pricking one or two of them, and pointing at the same time towards the camels he succeed ed in frightening them, which was his object, as he did not wish to call help, lest he should be obliged to divide the spoil. The crew all made the best of their way to the small boat, while I parried off his spear with my spar, and kept him at a distance. He would doubtless

of losing it. The small boat was dragged to the water, alongside our hawser, but the people huddling into her in a confused manner, she was filled by the first sea, and bilged. I now thought we had no resource, except trying to get eastward or westward. Abandoning, therefore, our boats, provisions, &c. we tried to retreat eastward, but were opposed by this formidable spear, and could not make much progress; for the old man was every active. He would fly from us like the wind, and return with the same speed. The camels were approaching very fast, and he made signs to inform us, that the people who were with them had fire arms, and would put us instantly to death; at the same time opposing us every way with his young men, with all their weapons insisting on our going towards the wreck. pestudus ot and lay before me, whose and refusing to receive out admis-

still kept to their yelling We turned her over, and got her into the water; and as I would suffer only one at a time to get on board, and that too over her stern, we suc-'ceeded at length, and all got off sate along side the wreck, which made a tolerable lee for the boat, though she was by this time half filled with water. 'All hands got on board the wreck

except myself and another, we kept bailing the boat, and were able to keep her from entirely filling, having one bucket and a keg to work with. The moment we were out of the way, all the family ran together where our tent was; here they were joined by the camels and two young men, which we had not before seen, apparently about the ages of twenty and twenty-six. They were armed with scimetars, and came running on foot from the eastward. The old man and women ran to meet them, hallooing to us, brandishing their naked weapons and bidding us defiance.-They loaded the barrels of bread on their camels, which kneeled down to receive them; the beef and all the other provisions, with the sail that the tent was made of, &c &c. and sent them off with the children who drove them down. The old man next came to the beach: with his axe stove in all the heads of our water casks and casks of wines; emptying their contents into the sand. They then gathered up ail the trunks, chests, sea instruments, books and charts, and consumed them by fire in one pile .-Our provisions and water being gone, we saw no other alternative but to try to get to sea in our leaky coat, or stay and be washed off the wreck the next night, or to perish by the hands of these barbarians. who, we expected would appear in great force, and bring fire arms with th m, and they would besides' soon

on a sand bar that was fast forming inalde of the vessel, and now nearly dry at low water. The tide seem ed to ebb and flow about twelve feet. We had now made all the preparations in our power for our departure which amounted to nothing more than getting from the wreck a few bottles of wine and a few pieces of salt pork, no water could be procured, and the bread was completely spoiled by being soaked in salt water. Our oars were all lost except two that were on shore in the power of the natives. We had split a couple of plank for oars, and attempted to shove off but a surf striking the boat, came over her bow, and nearly filling her gain, and bail out the boat, which when done, two hands were able to keep her free, while two others held her steady by ropes, so as to prevent her from dashing to pieces against the wreck.

The sight of our deplorable situation seemed to excite pity in the air, and beckoning to those who had breasts of the savages who had driven us from the shore. They came down to the water's edge, bowed themselves to the ground beckoning us, and particularly me, whom they knew to be the captain, to come on shore; making at the same time all the signs of peace and friendship they could. They carried all their arms up over the sand hills, and returned without them. Finding I would not come on shore, one of them ran and fetched a small goat or dog skin, which, by signs, they made me understand was filled with water, and all retiring to a considerable distance from the beach, except the old man who had it: he came into the water with it up to his arm-pits, beckoning me to come have hurled it at me, but for the fear and fetch it and drink. He was nearly naked, and had no weapons about him. Being very thirsty, and finding we could not get at any water, and no hope remaining of our being able to get out through the surf to sea, I let myself down by the hawser, and went by means of it to the beach, where the old man met me and gave me the skin of water, which I carried off to the wreck, and the people hauled it up on board. This done, he made me understand that he wished to go on board, and me to remain on the

> Seeing no possible chance of es. caping or of preserving our lives in any other way but by their assistance, and that that was only to be obtained by conciliating them-telling my men my, mind, I went again to the shore. The young men, women, and children, were now seat-

beach until his return.

ly, and the children entirely fished. They made all the signs of peace they knew of looking upwards, as if invoking heaven to witness their sincerity. The old man advancing, took me by the hand, and looking up to heaven, said, Allah R. Heer. I knew that Allah was, the Arabic name for the Supreme Being, and exeded to coant and divide the auf posed K. Beer meant, our friend name for the Supreme Beng.

aug posed K. Beer meant, our triend ney. He made three beaptions or father. That him pass to the counting into each heap by the wreck, and went and seated myself on the beach with the others, who seemed very friendly, lacing their fingers in with mine, putting my hat on one another's heads, and returning it to me again, stroking ping and tying it up in some his down my trowsers, feeling my head polothing. During this proceed the and hands, examining my shoes, & had let go of my atms, though feeling into my pockets, &c.

When the people had hauled the old man on board, I endeavoured to make them understand that they. must keep him until I was released, but they did not comprehend my meaning, owing to the noise of the surf, and after he had satisfied his curiosity by looking attentively at every thing he could see, which was nothing more than the wreck of the contents of the hold floating in her. inquiring for baftas, for fire-arms, and for money, as I afterwards learnt, and finding none, he cameon shore. When he was near the beach, and I about to rise to meet him, I was seized by both arms by the two stontest of the young men, who had placed themselves on each side of me, for the purpose of safekeeping. They grasped my arms like lions, and at that instant the women and children presented their daggers, knives and spears to my head and breast. To strive against them was instant death; I was therefore obliged to remain quiet, and determined to show no concern for my life, or any signs of fear. The countenance of every one around me now assumed the most horrid, and malignant expressions; they gnashed their teeth at me, and struck-their-dangers within aminch of every part of my head and body. The young men still held me fast, while the old one seizing a sharp scimitar, laid hold of my hair at the same instant, as if to cut my throat, or my head off. I concluded my last moments had come, and that my body was doomed to be devoured by these beings, whom I now considered to be none other than Canibals that would soon glut their hungry stomachs with my flesh. could only say, "Thy will be done," mentally, and felt resigned to my fate, for I thought it could not be

on board to be brought directly on My mates and people then on the wreck, had witnessed this scene, & had agreed, as they afterwards informed me, that if I was massacred, which they did not doubt from an shore. which they did not doubt from appearances would soon be the case, his life; but not being able to be to rush on shore in the boat, armed in the best manner they were able, and revenge my death by selling their lives as dearly as possible.

prevented. But this conduct on

their part, it soon appeared, was

only for the purpose of frightening

me, and as I had not changed coun-

tenance, the old man, after drawing

his scimitar lightly across the collar

of my shirt, which he cut a little,

released my head, bidding me hy

signs to order all the money we had

When the old man had quit his hold, and I hailed my people, their hopes began to revive, and one of them came on the hawser to know what they should do. I told him all the money which they had oa board must be instantly brought on shore. He was in the water at some distance from me, and could not hear, on account of the noise occasioned by the surf, what I added; which was for them not to part with the money until I should be fairly released. He went on board, and all hands hoping to procure my release, put their money which they still had about them, to the amount of about one thousand dollars, into a bucket, and slinging it on a hawser, Porter shoved it along before him near the beach, and was about to bring it up to the place where I sat. With considerable difficulty, however, I prevented him, as the surf made such a roaring, that he could not hear me, though he was only a few yards distant; but he at last understood my signs, and staid in the water until one of the young men went and received it from him. The old man had taken his seat a. longiide of me, and held his scimitar pointed at my breast.

The bucket of dollars was brought and poured into one end of the old man's blanker, when he bid me rise and go along with them, he aird the ed unarmed on the beach, hear the young men urging me along by both

they seated themselves und ground. The old man the so dividing it exactly, gare to the young men one-third or the poly its two wives one-third and true the other to himself. Each second were all around me. I shought fate was now decided, if I could not by some means effect my estime knew they could outrun me and should leap from them, and mails undoubtedly plunge their weiped to my heart if Lattempred, in (in) ed in the attempt. However I res. solved to risk it, and made a slight movement with that viewiat's ma. ment when I thought all eyes were turned from them batone of the young

was about to repeatit, when theold man bade him desist. The money being now distribut. ed and tied up, they made me rise with them, and were all going to. gether from the beach, holding me by the arms with naked daggers all round me. There appeared nowno possible means of escape, when the thought suddenly suggested to me, to tempt their avarice. I then, y signs made them understand that there was more money in the pos. session of the crew .- This seemed to please them, and they instantly turned themselves and me about for the beach, rending the money offby our of the years men and a ton

men perceiving my manieuvic, made

a lounge at me with his scimilir,

I eluded the force of his blaw; by

falling backwards on the ground; it

however pierced my waistcoat. He

When they approached to within one hundred yards of the beach, they made me seat myself on the sand between two of them, who held me by the arms, bidding meorder the money on shore. I knew there was none on board the wreck, or in the boat, but I imagined if I could get Antonio Michaelonshore I should be able to make my escape, I hailed accordingly, and made signs to my people to have one of them come near the shore; but, as they saw, by every movement of the natives, that my situation was dreatfully critical, none of them were inclined to venture, and I waited more than an hour, was often threatened with death, and made to hallowill all my might, until I becames hours are scarcely to make myself heardy as scarcely to make myself heardby those around me-The pity of Mr Savage at last overcame his fear. He ventured on the hawser, and reaching the beach in safety, was about to come up to me, where h me, my guards, who supposed ly giving him orders to fetch the most obliged me to get up to approach a little, until I made him understa what I wanted; he then return on board the wreck, and I was ut en back to my former station.

State of Maryland, st. Anne-Arundel county, Orphan Con August 19, 1817.

On application by petition of Fi mon Plummer, jun. axecutor of the will and testament of Stephes lished once in each week, for the of six successive weeks in the Man Gazette and Political Intelligence.

John Gassaway, Reg. III

for A. A. Courty

Notice is hereby gire That the subscriber of Amed del county, hath obtained from the phans court of Anne Arundel et in Maryland, letters testament the personal estate of Stephes thews late of Apne Arandel controls All persons having his gainst the said deceased, and warned to exhibit lhe the vouchers thereof, to the ber, at or before the 2d day next, they may otherwise. excluded from all benefit of the

tato. Given under my handith day of August, 1817. Philejnon Plummure in A08. 27

JONAS GI

CHURCH-STREET

Price-Three Doff Anne-Arundel C Ap application to Court by petit

Deale, of Auna

orsyng for the benef-harder of sundry in November a list of h ered and adjudge at the said John and Monday of Septa ctice to his creditors e county court of Ani ext, for the purpose o trustee for their bene th by the said acts p rering up his proper

the said act and sup

20 Dollars I

dging in gaol, or be Sophia, a bright out eighteen years of has large grey eye ther light. The abo ny from Col. War om I purchased her ard of in the neight iliam Tillard's near supposed she has She has acquain n, Washington, And

per Maribro'?

PUBLIC virtue of a decre

e Chancellor of day the 13th is a comfort ing-house, wer for a place s of sale are-I

bond with appronterest thereon he from the day o ication of the sale r, and on payment pyrchase money ised to give a to

> NOTIO urned

By order,

ورع TRAC ablished by the P ok Society of A a Shaw's Store, Good Old Way o igion of our Foref

p. Wilson on Far